Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,——"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison.*——Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I, } CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 2, 1841. { NUMBER 34.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Weekly Almanac for November, 1841.

DAYS.	SUN RISE	SUN SET.	MOON'S PHASES.	D.	H.	M.
2 Tuesday,	44 6	16 5				
3 Wednesday,	45 6	15 5				
4 Thursday,	46 6	14 5	Last Quarter,	7	3	55 E.
5 Friday,	47 6	13 5	New Moon	14	11	11 M.
6 Saturday,	48 6	12 5	First Quarter,	22	3	46 M.
7 Sunday,	49 6	10 5	Full Moon,	30	0	41 M.
8 Monday.	50 6	9 5				

THE CHARLOTTE

Female Academy

WILL be re-opened on the 1st day of October next. Pupils can be accommodated with board, either in respectable families in the village, or in the Academy with the Teachers, at $9 per month.

Terms of Tuition per Session.

THIRD CLASS.

Reading, Spelling, with the Elements of Geography and Arithmetic, } $ 8 50

SECOND CLASS.

Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Emerson's second part Arithmetic and Olney's Geography, } $10 50

FIRST CLASS.

Including the studies of the second, with larger systems of Arithmetic and Geography, Algebra, Composition, Botany, History—Natural, Moral and Mental Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, &c., &c. } $16 50

EXTRA BRANCHES.

Instruction in Music on the Piano, per Session.	$25
The French Language per session,	10
Drawing and painting in water colors, per sess.	10
Oriental Teinting, per course,	10
Wax Fruit or Flowers, do.	6
Embroidery in Silk and Chenille, Worsted Lamp Mats, Ottomans, &c. &c.	5
French Sachets, Screens, and Work Baskets, per course,	5

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON.
Principal.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1841. 27...r

ENGLISH And Classical School.

P. S. NEY

WILL open a School in the immediate vicinity of the Catawba Springs, Lincoln County, on Monday the 20th instant. The Studies will embrace all the branches requisite to qualify students for entering College.

TERMS OF TUITION:

English Elements and Arithmetic for ten mos.	$10
Entire English Department,	15
Classical and Mathematical do.,	22
Stenography, to any Student dtsiring it, gratis. But no admission for less than half a Session (two and a half months) except on special agreement.	

The reputation of Mr. NEY as an instructor of youth, is so well known in Western North Carolina, as to require no commendation. As to his capacity and unwearied attention to the advancement of his pupils, reference may be made to most of the leading men of the adjoining counties.

Students can obtain boarding at the Catawba Springs, (Thos. Hampton's) on reasonable terms—the distance from the Springs to the School being only one mile.

Catawba Springs, Sept. 16, 1841.

Notes of Hand and Land Deeds; also Clerks' and Sheriffs' Blanks, for Sale at this Office.

Plan of a New Constitution.—It being now generally admitted that the present Constitution of the United States is a mere dead letter; on the ruins of which is to be erected a splendid British paper system; it is proper to look about for some new plan of Government for this country. The following plan is humbly submitted to the public consideration:

ART. 1st. That the present Constitution of the United States be abolished.

ART. 2d. That the Executive, Legislative, and Judicial Departments, be hereafter vested in a National Bank.

ART. 3d. The Bank to be under the conduct of seven Directors, to be called the board of control, or money kings, or *septemviri.*

ART. 4th. The State Governments to be abolished.

ART. 5th. The Government of each State to devolve on a branch of the Bank, which is to be similar to the mother Bank.

ART. 6th. That an order of Nobility or Rag Barons be established.—*Petersburg Statesman.*

AGRICULTURE.

From the South Carolina Temperance Advocate.

ADDRESS,

Before the Milton Agricultural Society, by Dr. J. H. DAVIS.

GENTLEMEN: The age we live in, is one of experimental inquiry. All arts, all sciences are progressing rapidly, and no one can say to what point they will ultimately reach. The wonderful powers of steam alone, is revolutionising trade by sea and land, and promises to change the modes of civilized warfare, if it does not put an end to wars altogether. And shall it be said, that in this onward course of things, Agriculture alone stands still? No, it will not stand still. A spirit of inquiry is already abroad, which promises great results.—The only question then is, shall we stand still, while all around is in motion, and lending a helping hand to the important work?

We could not if we would. Our imporverished fields say, in language we cannot misunderstand, that "always taking out of the meal tub, and never putting in, soon comes to the bottom." That always working our lands and never resting or manuring them, will soon exhaust them. And, I may add, in the language of the great man just quoted, "when the well goes dry, we know the want of water."

Dr. RAMSAY, I think it was, in his History of South Carolina, speaking of her planters and farmers said, "they were rather the murderers than cultivators of her soil;" and truly when we look at our abused fields and see the red and gory gashes with which they are cut up, the language of the Historian, instead of being metaphorical, seems to be true to the very letter. The genius of South Carolina, like Antony over Cæsar's dead body, stands pointing in mute sorrow to those gory gashes in her soil, and seems to plead with her sons for pity and forbearance.

We have reached a point in agriculture where we must change our course. A great many of us can no longer turn out our old fields and take in new ones. It will be well if we can keep up our fences, and our hearths warm, from the scanty skirts of woods that fringe our possessions. We have then this choice, either to improve our lands already cleared, or to leave the graves of our fathers, the haunts and play grounds of our boyhood, our friends and neighbors, and seek a home in the far West among strangers. Many of you, gentlemen, are proud of the name of Carolinian, and are attached to the soil of your nativity, to your homes and your neighbors. To such of you as have this natural and honorable feeling. I put the question, what, in this state of affairs, is to be done? The answer is a plain one, WE MUST IMPROVE—we must improve our farms—we must improve our stock—we must improve our buildings—and we must improve our economy. In a word, we must make our homes places of comfort and plenty.

For this purpose we have met here to-day, to organise an Agricultural Society, and I hope no one regards it as an idle business. A well conducted Agricultural Society, will aid us in our attempts to improve, by exciting enquiry, by collecting and diffusing agricultural knowledge, and by making farmers better acquainted with each other, and each other's management; while at the same time, it promotes friendly intercourse. The establishment of similar societies throughout the country, will also tend greatly to increase the political influence of the agricultural classes, now far from having its just weight in the legislation of the county.

It is not true, that our Society will be a mere experiment—a trial of something new. Far from it—so far from it, that similar associations have been in existence for a century or more—they have had an incalculable effect in improving the agriculture of Great Britain. They have had marked effects in the older northern States, and even here, although we may be unconscious of it, we have felt their influence. Agricultural Societies increase the demand for agricultural papers, and they in turn, rouse the attention and increase the interest of farmers and planters, in whatever of improvement may be taking place in the various parts of the country. They furnish subjects for conversation, and materials for reflection. And by offering premiums for increased products of the soil, and improved stock, and implements of husbandry, they excite useful competition. In a word, they help the farmer to keep up with his brother farmer in all the improvements that may happen to be made.

It no doubt frequently happens to a farmer, to be trying some new plan or instrument, or some new plant, (Florida Coffee for instance,) when, if he had known it, some brother farmer, at no great distance, had already decided it by experiments that would have fully satisfied him, and saved him from the expense and the loss of his time. By organising societies, and allotting subjects for experiments, to suitable committees, farmers may have various experiments under trial at the same time, and by proper management and attention, each of them may reap the benefit.

There is still another view of this question, as important perhaps as any we have yet taken. It is well known that, in the United States, the great majority of the people are farmers—that they are the owners of much the largest proportion of property, and at the polls, that they number at least three or four to one of all other trades and professions. The inference from this would be, that in a representative Government like ours, they would have a proportionate influence over the legislation of the country, and that their interests would be paramount. But how very far is this from being the case! Look around you; how many farmers and planters occupy seats in the halls of your Legislature? How many fill offices of trust and profit? Of the laws that are yearly added to your voluminous Statute Book, how many are intended for his special benefit? The manufacturer, the merchant, the banker—all have their special enactments for special benefits—all have their peculiar privileges. Nine-tenths (at least an undue proportion) of the expense incurred, and time spent in legislating, is for them. And why is this so? Are their interests more inportant—is there any thing in their condition that ought rightfully to entitled them to peculiar privileges? No one pretends it. No one dare utter a hint of the kind. Still it is so. And why is it so? Because they act in bodies: because they meet and consult and move in concert. They understand each other, and move as a body directed by one mind.

Unfortunately, how different with farmers. They are scattered over a wide extended territory. They do not meet and consult—they never move in concert. They do not understand each other; and too frequently, under the influence of artful demagogues, they are divided by distinctions without a difference, and names and sounds without meaning or substance. They are like Sampson, after he had lost his eyes, strong but blind; and like him, in countries less favored than our own, goaded to desperation by accumulated wrongs, they have grasped the pillars of the temple, and overwhelmed themselves, along with their oppressors, in a common ruin. A better destiny, I trust, awaits the American farmers. His eyes will yet be opened; he will know his strength, and see his true position, and like the strong man, burst the cob web meshes that bind him. I have no doubt, that already a better day is dawning. Already agriculture numbers in her ranks as much of worth, dignity, and even of science, as any of the professions or trades. All that is now wanting is mutual understanding, and a concert of design and action. Under this view, we have another strong inducement to the formation of Agricultural Societies. Much has been done already, much is doing, and much remains to be done. We have already a State Agricultural Society in the Capitol of the State. We see the fromation of societies announced almost every week in the different Districts, and within the last two or three weeks, we see an attempt made to call a United States Agricultural Convention, at the City of Washington.

I have thus, gentlemen, glanced at some of the reasons for forming an Agricultural Society. Some of them, I think you will admit, are entitled to great weight.

But for the present, let us be more moderate in our aims, than to expect to accomplish every thing at once. It is a law of nature, that every thing durable must have a slow growth. Let us organise our Society, and set seriously about the design of improving our farms. We occupy a middle region between the cotton and grain growing sections of the United States, and we ought not to shut our eyes to the fact, that probably at no distant day, we shall have in a great measure, to change our plans and systems of agriculture. New and more productive cotton soils are being daily brought into cultivation, and at present the supply seems to more than equal the demand. Should this continue to be the case, the price may come down so low, that we can no longer afford to make it, except on soils peculiarly suited to its culture. We should therefore, have our attention turned to the capacity of our soils for other productions. We should at least ascertain our utmost capacity for provision crops, and the raising of stock. It should no longer be an undecided question, whether we can raise hay and improve our pasture. Positive experiment should determine this. When we ascertain that we can raise the provision, then will there be no question whether we can raise stock. All that will remain to be done, will be to know which particular kind will best suit our climate and pasturage. Let our Society then engage earnestly in determining these, among other questions. Let experimental committees be appointed to try on small plats of ground, the capacity of our soils to produce the various kinds of grass. There can be little doubt that some of them will succeed. And if, as was said by a celebrated writer, "he who discovers how to make two blades of grass to grow, where but one grew formerly, deserves more of the community than the whole race of politicians," how enviable ought to be his feelings, who shall first establish the profitable culture of Grasses in Laurens and Newberry Districts?

There never was a great stock-raising country, that was not also a grazing and hay-making country. It is true, that one kind of soil and climate will suit one kind of grass better; and another, another kind; but it is a comfort to know, that they are raised in the South as well as the North of Europe; and so, no doubt they can be in the Southern as well as in the Northern States. What we have to do, is to find which of the kinds (native or foreign) best suits our soil and climate.

Neither can it be doubted, that by attention we can improve our stock, nor that there are some kinds of stock more valuable than others; but the principal thing is to have an ample supply of provision, and use it properly. No stock will do well without this; and with it, all kinds will thrive and do better.

I could now, gentlemen, turn your attention to our Corn and Cotton crops, to our Wheat and Oats crops, &c., but I forbear. No doubt, however, but that by nice experiment, and close attention, every one of these can be greatly improved. The production of older countries—countries that have been in cultivation for two or three thousand years, shows that they have gradually improved, and that they still continue to improve. And I cannot doubt, that the production of the earth will be made to increase, so as to keep pace with the increase of its population. Such unquestionably is the beautiful arrangement of Providence.

But, gentlemen, I repeat, in setting about the improvement of our farms and their cultivation, let us not aim to do too much at once. Let us take our measures deliberately, doing what we do well, and leaving something to do hereafter. There is such a thing as "making more hast than speed."

From the New York Spirit of the Times.

SECRET FOR TAMING VICIOUS HORSES, &c.

DEAR SIR: My secret for taming vicious horses is gentleness and patience, which removes fear and gives the animal confidence in man. Rubbing a horse in the face will cause him to present his head to you, and talking kindly to him will attract his attention. After having cleared the Stable or paddock, of every thing (dogs, chickens, etc.) that will tend in any way to frighten the horse, drive him as gently as possible into a corner and approach him by degrees, that he may see that there is no cause for alarm. You must now rub his face gently downwards (not across nor "against the grain" of the hair,) and when he becomes reconciled to that, as you will perceive by his eye and countenance, rub his neck and back, till you come to his tail, repeating the operation several times till he will permit you to handle his tail freely. You may now lead him out, and call upon him constantly, in a steady tone, "come along" (whispering the words, to some horses, is better than to speak aloud) and in about ten minutes or less he will follow you about quite tame and gentle.

In breaking a horse to harness or saddle, you must be very gentle with him. For the former you may commence by throwing a rope over his back, and letting it hang loose on both sides, then lead him about, caressing him as above, until he becomes satisfied that they will not hurt him; then put on the harness, and pull gently on the traces—in a short time by this kind of treatment he will be prepared for work.

In breaking for the saddle, you may begin by showing him the blanket, rubbing him with it, and throwing it on his back; in a short time you may lay the saddle on, and after fondling him a few minutes, you may fasten it on and ride him with perfect safety. It is better for one person to stand by his head at first and keep him quiet; and then to lead him along until all danger is over. If he is dangerous, you may exercise him for some time, by leading him, and leaving him, as he becomes more and more gentle in working. You can then manage him with more safety. It is better to *work a horse* to make him very gentle; but if this cannot well be done, I would recommend the use of the bit and harness, that he may learn to be governed by the bridle; be careful not to get his mouth sore. Put on at first a loose harness, and let it remain on for some time; if the harness is tight, it will make an unbroken horse sweat and faint. You may in the case of a very vicious horse side line him. In a little time he will pass a carriage without shying, and will not caper in gear or under the saddle.

If a horse lies down, and will not get up, drive a stake in the ground and fasten him down for ten or twelve hours, then loosen him, work him for about an hour, water and feed him, and he will "know better next time."

To prepare a horse for hunting, snap a few percussion caps about him—before and behind—by degrees increase the loudness of the report, and in half an hour you may fire a cannon near him.

A *vicious cow* may be cured by the same treatment.

To make a horse follow you.—You may make any man's horse follow you in ten minutes, or sometimes less; go to the horse, rub his face, jaw and chin; leading him about, still saying to him, come along; a constant tone is necessary; by taking him away from persons and horses, repeat rubbing, leading, and stopping. Sometimes turn him round all ways, and keep his attention by saying, come along; put your arms round his neck, whispering in his ear, saying, come along. I suppose in some horses it is important to whisper to them, as it hides the secret, and gentles the horse; you may use any word you please, but be constant in your tone of voice. The same will cause all horses to follow. If a horse has an injury in his face, you had better put off taming him until it is well.

To prevent a horse or a mule from breaking his halter.—First strong halter him with one that will not draw, as that often makes the jaw sore; then fasten him to something which he cannot pull loose, and let him pull; indeed, make him pull until he is unwilling to pull any more. You then get on and ride him a mile or two, and tie him so again, and let him stand quiet. By repeating this for a while, in regular use, you may turn him loose any where, and he will be safe. By the use of a good halter, a horse may be turned loose in a prairie to feed all night, and cannot be "stompeaded," or run off by wild horses; hundreds have thus been lost. Those who have no halters may with ease blindfold a horse, and then he will not run.

To teach a horse to lay down.—First with some soft handerchief or cloth, tie up one fore leg; then with a stick tap him on the other, and say "kneel," sometimes by rubbing him on the head, and patting him on the leg, you will induce him to lie down. It appears that all horses are inclined to obey you, and will do so when you teach them that you will not hurt them. You will have to employ some time and attention, you bad better take him by himself. Repeat the trial three or four times and you will be successful.

To accustom a horse to the use of a gun, umbrella, &c.—Commence by showing your friendship, by rubbing the horse's face with your hand; then snap and explode percussion caps with a pistol,—let the horse frequently smell the power and smoke; then you will fire small reports, until you shall see fear removed; then overhead, and behind the horse, until all is free. If you have a very wild horse, place him in a stall, or small pen, so as to have him safe; then fire a gun all round him, and go often up to him, speak to him, and rub him in the face, and then fire a gun again until he is free from starting. To make a horse used to an umbrella, walk before him, raising it up and shutting it again; let him smell it, and rub it over his head; then get on him, gently raise it, and ride him along, until the fear is over. It is in all cases, better to take the horse to some new place away from home; for if you go to the place where he has been spoiled, you will find he is apt to prove unkinder there than elsewhere. Sometimes horses will remember for five years, places and habits, both good and bad. You must rub your horse on both sides, for he may be gentle on one side, and not on the other.

How to manage a kicking horse.—First make a stall, or pen, for your horse, in which he cannot turn round, and with slats, through which you can put your hand to rub him. Then commence by rubbing him in the face, and all over, two or three times,—raising his tail gently, three or four times; then touch one of his fore-legs, and say to him "foot," "foot," until he shows willingness to raise his foot; raise the foot up, and put it down some three or four times: then go all round, until all fear is removed. All you wish a horse to do, ought to be done three or four times, repeated two or three days in succession.

How to manage a Cow.—Tie her to some place, so that you can rub her all over; then salt her from your hand; feed her from your hand, on half feed, and in three days you may do as you please with her. Rub her near the root of the tail, as that has a good effect.

Something like "animal magnetism!"—Take a chicken or a turkey, and lay it on its back; then with a piece of chalk draw your hand along before its face to the length of your arm, and it will lay still for some time. Then stand the chicken or turkey on its feet, and draw your hand down its bill, or draw a mark round it, and it will remain in this 'magic ring" for a time!

In breaking a shy or skittish horse, never strike him for swerving, but if he is frightened, be gentle; get down, rub him in the face, lead him to the cause of alarm, then back to where you got off, and then ride him back again to the object. Repeat this in the force of his habit, and he will be submissive. If an old horse, you may mend his hibits. In training horses to go over bridges, it is a good plan to lead them over some three or four bridges.

To make a horse stand still while you mount.—Get on and dismount four or five times before you move him out of his tracks, and by repeating this any horse will stand still.

In conclusion, I would advise all breeders to be kind and gentle to their foals, and by so doing I will venture to say they will seldom have vicious horses to tame.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
D. O.

Cobs ground with corn make excellent food for cattle. If you have not the means of grinding them, boil them or soak them in brine, and cattle will eat them eagerly

Agriculture and *Horticulture*—The first a nation's greatest wealth; the next, its greatest luxury.

From the Milton (N. C.) Chronicle, October 13.

Remarkable case of Bigamy—Finished Villiany.—As the conductor of a public press, we have never been called upon to record a case of a more perfect and continued system of rascality than that which we feel bound to lay before our readers this week. Yet, such is the peculiar and varied nature of the case—such is its depravity—that we are at a loss where to begin or where to stop. We purpose however to detail the circumstances as they have come to our knowledge, (confining ourselves to the facts, as near as possible) and in so doing we intentionally omit the *names* of the unfortunate females who have been made the wretched victims of a species of villainy unparalleled in this country. Their cup of sorrow and mortification must now be full, and we will not run it over by gazetting their names.

It appears that a certain *Edward C. Boling*, son of the Rev. Mr. Boling, Minister of the M. E. Church, and a resident of this country, about three years since married a Miss P——, a lady of respectability as we learn, and lived with her for nearly two years. About twelve months ago he left his home for the purpose of studying Law in Greensboro,' N. C.—leaving his wife behind. On his arrival in Greensboro,' he changed his name, and introduced himself to the inhabitants of that town, as *Sidney T. Smith*, of Alabama,—he exhibited to the gentleman under whom he prosecuted the study of law, certificates purporting to be from distinguished gentlemen in North Alabama, and which represented him as the son of a wealthy cotton planter of that State. He obtained credit to a large amount in the stores of that place, and pretended that he was in daily expectation of the receipt of a large amount of funds from his father, living as above stated. Soon after, he informed his acquaintances that he expected his parents in a short time to pass through Greensboro,' on a visit to some friends living in Southampton, Va. Again he pretended to learn that his father was dead, but that he expected a visit from his mother; and with a countenance indicating grief for his lost parent, he entered a Milliner's shop and bespoke for his mother a costly dress of mourning, while *he* wore crape on his hat! After this, he succeeded, by stratagem, in becoming acquainted with Miss E B——, an accomplished young lady of Guilford county, and daughter of a gentleman of high respectability and of enviable property. He was pleased with her; and with the cold-hearted ferocity of a fiend determined to make her the victim of his foul treachery and deceit. By artful and false representations, he gained the confidence of her father; and by warm and ardent professions of regard and attachment induced her to consent to become his bride. He determined, in the black malignity of his soul, to become the spoiler of the peace of that domestic circle, where, before, all was tranquil happiness and joy. Like the gaze of the basilisk his treacherous eye was fixed upon that fair victim, and she might not escape. Now he stood before the altar and plighted to Miss B——his faith, and the nuptial tie was proclaimed to the world by the public journal—when not twenty miles distant lived a lawfully wedded wife, who, perhaps, at the moment of his marriage with Miss B——, sighed with a throbbing heart for her husband's return.

The tale stops not here. Soon after his second marriage, Smith *alias* Boling (a young man of fair complection and genteel dress,) told his father-in law that he had been sadly disappointed in not having received the funds from Alabama, which he had so long expected, but still pretended that he confidently expected them to arrive in a short time; stated moreover that he had bargained with a Mr. *Edward C. Boling* of this county for a tract of land, and for which he agreed to pay Boling the sum of $3,700—and thus got his father-in law to endorse the payment of a bond of three thousand and seven hundred dollars; which sum he borrowed to pay for the land. Now, Smith, *alias* Boling, pretended to visit this Edward C. Boling, to ratify the land bargain. After a short absence he returned back, and, lo! Boling had, by hook or crook, defrauded him out of his money! He remained with his wife a few days, and concluded to go and see Boling again: and such was now the length of his absence that his last wife, becoming uneasy, proceeded in quest of him, to the house of the Rev. Mr. Boling, of this county, expecting to meet with him there: but she found him not—Mr. *Smith* was not known by any one of the family;—while there, Mrs. *Smith* became acquainted with Mrs. *Edward C. Boling*—whose husband was absent also. The two ladies remained together for several days, and mutually expressed anxiety for the return of their husbands, never once dreaming that they were the wives of *one and the same man!* Mrs. Smith, *alias* Boling, finally returned home without hearing from her husband—but Smith arrived soon after her return; told a smooth tale relative to his absence, and still complained of his treatment from Boling.

The want of space compels us to pass over many events of interest which transpired after this last return mentioned, until his arrest. His new father-in-law, enraged against Boling, and unwilling that his son-in-law should brook such injustice, sought redress by the force and power of the law. He accordingly had a writ issued for the arrest of Boling, charging him with swindling Sidney T. Smith. On Tuesday last (our County Court being in session, Smith, in connexion with a young man, a relative of *Mrs. Smith*, arrived at Yanceyville, the county seat of this county, on his way, as he said, to Southampton, to take charge of several negroes which he owned there, and to collect a large sum of money then due him. But on his arrival at the Court-house, he made out to the young man that his horse was too lame to travel farther—sent the young man on to Southampton, saying that he would return, get another horse and soon be with him. Thus they parted, and the young man is now, perhaps, awaiting Smith, *alias* Boling's presence in Sonthampton, or enquiring in vain after the property. We have said that they parted—Smith pretended to go back. Col. Lea, Deputy Sheriff, who had been on the look-out for Boling, was informed that he was in the village; on further enquiry, he learned that Boling had left town—some one had met him. Col. Lea mounted his horse and pursued him; he overtook Boling, who was on his way to the residence of his first wife, and brought him to town. Imagine the feelings of his new father-in-law who was in Yanceyville on that day, seeking Boling's arrest, as he stepped into the Court-house, to observe the culprit for the first time, and at a glimpse exclaimed, "*My God! that's the man who married my daughter!*"

Boling having been brought before an examining Court, was required to give bail in the sum of $5,000, with two or more securities, which, failing to do, was committed to jail, and the witnesses bound to appear at Guilford Superior Court, where the defendant, Boling, will have his trial before his Hon. Judge Nash.

The trial of *Boling alias Smith*, for Bigamy, was removed from Guilford to the County of Rockingham, on the affidavit of the Prisoner that such was the state of public feeling against him in that County he could not expect a fair, dispassionate trial. Mr. *Kerr* of Caswell, appeared as Counsel for the Prisoner.—*Raleigh Register.*

From the Salisbury Watchman.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF C. K. WHEELER,
(OF SALISBURY.)

"Invidious grave! how dost thou rend in sunder
Whom love has knit, and sympathy made one!"
[*Blair.*

He's gone!—snatched sudden in the bloom of youth,
Called from friends away;
All is just at Heaven's command,
When sent we must obey.

Scarce had the Sabbath's pealing knell
To *him* its summons given,
Which bid with hasty steps to fill
The seat, which soon he fill'd in Heaven.

His tender heart, his open hand
Ne'er turned on pity's call,
But always ready to bestow
His kind benevolence on all.

That generous heart and manly brow,
How early on its bier;
Two lonely *brothers* o'er him stood
And dropped the silent pensive tear.

Alas! for *him*, no mother dear,
His dying moments soothed,
For many a broad and beauteous stream
In the wide distance onward moved.

One sister near him, yet denied
The last and only honor due,
Of following to the silent tomb,
And with her tears his grave bedew.

Then may this hasty mandate teach
How frail's the life of man;
'Tis Heaven deserves our utmost care,
For life is truly but a span.

Go, gentle youth, in silence rest—
May mildest zephyrs wave,
The sturdy oak will oft proclaim,
Beneath my boughs the *stranger grave.*

ANGERONA.

Politics of the Day.

From the Madisonian.

WHY IS IT SO?

The elections in Maryland, Maine, Vermont and Pennsylvania, give an instructive lesson. Why do they exhibit so great a decline of the Whig vote? Why is it that a party which, twelve months ago, were united, and every where triumphant, are now routed, dispirited, and beaten? It has been well said that "History is experience, teaching by *example.*"

That the Whig party was last year every where triumphant, and that it is now every where defeated, is recorded history. There must be some cause for this, and it becomes the people, especially those who approve the principles on which the Whig party lately triumphed, to ask, why is this?

It will be remembered that in the summer of 1839, Mr. Clay made his electioneering tour. All remember his progress through Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania—that at Buffalo he boasted of what he had done, of the services he had rendered, of the dangers he had encountered, and that he plead the cruelty and injustice of superseding him as the head of the party. He went so far as to declare, that every soldier who had fought the battles of his country was entitled to an "*honorable discharge,*" and more than intimated, that to overlook his claims, and to put Harrison, or Scott, or any one else, in nomination, would be to deny him that to which he was entitled. The consequence was, that Mr. Clay was considered and treated as the candidate of the Whig party, and behold the result. In 1839, the election every where ran against them. The Whigs were defeated, routed—horse, foot, and dragoons!!!

Well, let us turn the next page of history. The Whigs met at Harrisburg. After deliberate consultation, they nominated Gen. Harrison. The result of 1839 was reversed!! No sooner was it ascertained that Mr. Clay was not the candidate of the Whig party, than the people rushed to the Whig standard—and the elections of 1840 were carried by overwhelming majorities. No sooner was the flag of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" unfurled, than the people came forth in the majesty of their strength, and despite of the power and patronage of the Government, bore them on by triumphant, overwhelming majorities. This is the second page of history. The third is present—1841.

No sooner was he elected, than Gen. Harrison went to Lexington—there in concert with Clay he arranged, in part, his Cabinet; and if the late Cabinet and Mr. Clay are to be believed, he arranged the measures of his Administration resulting in the extra session. Congress met, and Mr. Clay again appears as the leader of the Whig party. The party caucus—the party leaders, and the party press, are all regulated by his impulse. Mr Clay is the burden of whig praise—and such prominence is given to his pretensions and his merits—such is the language of the Whig Congressional Circular, and of the indignation meetings, got up at Syracuse and elsewhere, that the determination to make Mr. Clay the candidate of the Whig party, is manifest—and what follows? The same party which in 1839 was every where defeated, when it was believed that Mr. Clay was to be its candidate, and which, under the banner of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," were every where triumphant in 1840, are now, in 1841, every where routed, overwhelmed again!!!

Is this accident, or is it because the people of this country are so much opposed to Mr. Clay, that they cannot be driven to support him for the Presidency? If it be true that "History is experience teaching by example," we would ask, why it is that these lessons do not admonish the heated partizans of this aspirant for the Presidency that his pretensions have been already passed upon, and that he never can reach the goal of his ambition?

It is admitted that the Whig party was triumphant in 1840. It is admitted that Mr. Clay was the leader of the Whig party in Congress; and it is admitted that the party are now routed and overthrown. If Mr. Clay cannot preserve power when he is in a triumphant majority, how can it be expected that he can work up a minority into a majority? We have seen majorities sink before the magic influence of his name. How, then, is it to be expected that any party can triumph under his lead?

"*Throw Physic to the Dogs.*"—The Petersburg Intelligencer (a staunch Whig paper) expresses its disgust at the Madisonian; says the Editor "*belongs to the Locos;*" that he was "*a Tittlebat Titmouse while acting with the Whigs,*" *&c. &c.* The Madisonian admits that he only acted with the Whigs as with a certain medicine, *calomel*—the continued use of which, every body knows, proves it to be the worst of poisons. He appeals to "*a distinguished friend in the Empire State,*" (Mr. TALLMADGE we presume,) to prove that he never looked upon Whigery as any thing but "*a dose of calomel,*" which was to work in the fœces of Democracy and then to be thown away with a turned up nose...*Glo.*

Freedom of the Press.—The law of France requires two copies of every journal to be sent, as soon as printed, to the office of the King's Attorney, for his inspection.

From the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.

BUILDING THE PYRAMID

The result of the elections which have taken place in several of the States, proves the irresistible power of mind when directed to the building up cherished principles which had been trodden down in an evil hour under a misguidance of reason and judgment. The *ballot box* has now been emphatically shown to be a better regulator of government and political affairs than the *cartridge box!*

Within one brief year how wonderful has been the revolution in public sentiment, and yet with what little noise and parade has the astounding result been accomplished!

The delusions of Federal Bank Whiggery are now happily dispelled, and the people of a mighty nation have once more emerged from the gloom of a moral and political midnight, to the marvellous light of an unclouded mental perception.

The evidence that the people have returned to their "sober second thoughts," is strikingly displayed in the triumhpant majorities every where given in favor of liberal and sound Democratic principles.

Since the Presidential canvass, the following States have held elections, and spoken in thunder tones their political predilections:—

In Alabama,	6,000
Tennessee,	9,000
Maine,	12,000
Vermont,	13,000
Indiana,	15,000
Maryland,	10,000
Georgia,	12,000
Pennsylavania,	22,000
	99,000

Showing a total Democratic gain in less than twelve months of

99,000 votes!

This reaction is tremendous! The revolution is sublime and gloriously grand. In no age of the world has the like been witnessed. Truly we may exclaim, *the voice of the people is the voice of omnipotence!* The Democtatic Pyramid begins to rise again. May it reach the heavens and be eternal. This is the work of a free and noble people. Behold it and rejoice!

IOWA
MAINE
ILLINOIS
GEORGIA
INDIANA
FLORIDA
MISSOURI
ALABAMA
ARKANSAS
MARYLAND
NEWHAMPSHIRE
PENNSYLVANIA

From the Village Star.

HOLD THEM TO IT.

In the last fall compaign, when the Whigs were struggling for the power which they now possess, they promised, in the event of success,

BETTER TIMES.

They have now been in power precisely eight months, and have had a decided majority in both Houses of Congress, but still the promise is not redeemed. So far from improvement in this respect, the "*times*" have been growing gradually worse since the close of Van Buren's administration. Money is decidedly scarcer now, than at any time during the Administrations of either Jackson or Van Buren, and all the signs fully warrant the belief that we are yet to see the worst. Here is one promise which has wholly failed of redemption.

The same party promised the Agricultural and Mechanical portion, and the day laborers of the nation,

HIGH WAGES.

They were not, so long as Whiggery was in the ascendant, to work for less than "TWO DOLLARS A DAY!!" All the working men, if Whiggery triumphed, were to receive "*High wages and abundance of work.*" Whiggery did triumph, but the promise is not yet redeemed.

The Expenditures of the Government were another point of attack. The people were told that Van Buren had squandered the National Treasure ---that profligacy and extravagance had signally characterised his administration. Give the Whigs power, and the people were promised,

REDUCED EXPENSES.

How has this promise been redeemed? They have called an Extra Congress at an expense to the nation of "*Half a million of dollars*"---they have voted to the wealthy Mrs. Harrison $25,000---they have authorized "*a Loan of Twelve million of dollars,*" which the people must be taxed to pay ---and to raise the money necessary for this object they have levied a tax upon Sugar, Salt, Blankets, Molasses, all necessaries of life, while they have left fiddle strings, jewellery, and all other kind of trumpery free of duty. Last year Mr. Van Buren spent $27,000,000, and the reduction of the Whigs makes the expenditures of this year $31,000,000!! Here then is another promise which has not been redeemed.

The magnificence of the furniture in the

PRESIDENT'S HOUSE

was another ground of attack upon the late administration. Did the Whigs, on coming into power, remove all that costly and regal furniture, and supply its place with other, correspondent to "*the Republican simplicity*" of the people? No. They appropriated $6,000 to purchase additional furniture, that the President's House might be suitably and comfortably furnished.

They promised also that they would introduce a salutary Reform in regard to Proscription. If they should be elected, there would be no

PROSCRIPTION FOR OPINION'S SAKE.

How has this promise been redeemed? By removing every capable and efficient Democrat who was in office, when they thought it could be done without injury to the *Party.* Gov. Gilmer declared a short time ago on the floor of the House of Representatives, "that this administration had removed more officers since it came into power, than Andrew Jackson and Van Buren had removed in twelve years!!" Each day's experience shows that they never intended to redeem that promise.

Here is a fair statement of some of their many promises, and of the manner in which they have been redeemed. Are the People---the voters and Tax payers satisfied? Have they realized by the change of rulers those rich blessings which were promised? An indignant No! is the answer of all.

The Whigs seem to be puzzling themselves with attempts to define "Webster's position," "Clay's position," and their own "position." This reminds us of a dialogue between the captain and mate of a *pinky*, when they were beating about in the bay in a thick fog, and fearful of going ashore. "What would our wives say, if they knew where we are?" said the captain. "Humph! I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we are ourselves!"—*Boston Morning Post.*

MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN:

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1841.

Common Schools.—Frequent inquiries are made of us as to the progress that is making in organizing Schools in this County under the Free school Act of the last Ligislature. To the politeness of the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners for laying off the County into Districts, we are indebted for the information, that they have accomplished the task, by dividing the County into *seventy-six* Districts, and advertised an election to be held in each for three individuals to act as School Committees for locating School-houses, &c. When this is accomplished, the County will be entitled to draw her quota of money from the State, and the system will then have a practical trial.

☞ See the article in another column from the *Madisonian*, (Mr. Tyler's organ) accounting for the defeats of the Federalists. A campaign under the colors of "Clay and a National Bank," will convince Whiggery that the Editor of the Madisonian is "not mad," but "speaketh the words of soberness and truth."

THE BALL IN MOTION.

Our readers will recollect we some time since noticed the proceedings of a Democratic meeting in Person County, at which energetic measures of organization were adopted for the important political struggle which "comes off" in our State next summer. A meeeting for a similar purpose has more recently been held by the Democracy of Franklin County, and as part of their proceedings, they propose the assembling of a State Convention of our party at Raleigh in January next, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and also express their preference for LOUIS D. HENRY, Esq., of Fayetteville.

We are rejoiced to find our party thus early awake to the importance of redeeming North Carolina from the sway of Federalism. For several reasons, the next election for Governor and members of the Legislature will be a deeply interesting one;—and the great importance of the subject must be our apology for suggesting, for the consideration of our friends, a course of policy somewhat different from that proposed by the Democrats of Franklin.

Is a Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor necessary? If we should decide upon calling one, is it at all likely that a *full representation* could be obtained from all parts of the State? In answering these questions in the NEGATIVE, we feel sure that we speak the voice of *nineteen-twentieths* of the Western Democracy. A Convention, to eventuate in any good to our cause, must speak the voice of our party in all sections of the State;—and experience has shown that the distant Counties —especially those in the extreme West, and which it is all-important to have fully represented—cannot be stirred up to send Delegates—the distance, and the inclement season of the year at which it is proposed to hold the Convention, being two strong preventive causes. How was it previous to the last year's contest, under the extraordinary excitement which then pervaded the country? In the Convention that nominated Judge SAUNDERS, but a moiety in numbers of the heavy voting counties in the West were represented;—and, indeed, excepting a few Counties in the immediate vicinity of Raleigh, the representation was but partial, and in many cases, of Delegates casually in the City.—Can we hope for a better turn out in January next? We think not.

But there is a portion—and no inconsiderable one, either—of our party that entertains strong objections to this *mode* of nominating candidates; and without discussing this point, we think their views should influence, to some extent at least, the action of our party.

In regard to the selection of a candidate for Governor, there can be no necessity for the action of a Convention. The meeting in Franklin, we are satisfied, speaks the sentiments of our friends in all parts of the State, in their nomination of Mr. *Henry.* So far as a great portion of the West is concerned, we speak advisedly, when we say that Mr. Henry's nomination is demanded by the unanimous voice of the Democracy.

Let us, then, dispense with a Convention;—let the Democratic Press throughout the State, and the people of the other Counties in their *primary assemblies*, respond to the nomination of our friends in Franklin;—let a full and complete organization, framed and carried out by *the People themselves*, be had in every County, and the political regeneration of our State will be as certain as that the day of election comes round.

Entertaining these views, and feeling an abiding and all-absorbing solicitude for the triumph of our party, and its glorious principles, in North Carolina, we have felt it to be our duty to speak them freely, *and in time;*—and we respectfully request our Democratic cotemporaries in this State to give us their response, *yea* or *nay*, at as early a day as possible. For, although the Democracy of the West prefer dispensing with a Convention, and leaving the nomination of a candidate for Governor, and the adoption of other measures of organization, to the people in their *primary assemblies*, yet they will doubtless cheerfully acquiesce in whatever measures may be found to accord with the sentiments of a majority of our party in the whole State.

THE LATE DEMOCRATIC VICTORIES.

CLEARING AWAY OF THE SMOKE.

Full returns from Pennsylvania—God bless the good old Key-stone!—shows PORTER's majority for Governor to be upwards of TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND! The Democratic majority in the Legislature on joint ballot will be *twenty-three*—one in the Senate and twenty-two in the House. This election caught the "*pipe-layers*" without funds in Pennsylvania. They carried the State for Harrison by 348 majority.

The buck-eye State, OHIO, has also sent the pipe-layers on a trip up salt river. The Democratic majority in the Legislature (no election for Governor this year) on joint ballot is *four*—two in each House.

In NEW JERSEY, as stated last week, there will be a Federal majority of *twelve* in the Legislature, though it is now ascertained that the Democrats have in the popular vote of the State a majority of over *two thousand.* The *New Haven Register*, speaking of this election, says:

"The Palladium, in its loneliness of heart at the result of the recent elections, faintly ejaculates, "All hail, New Jersey!" We grant that New Jersey is a proper place for Whigery to hail from. It is the only State in the Union where legislative fraud is resorted to, that Whigery may keep in power; where pipe-laying is a cardinal Whig principle, and is shielded by the "broad seal" of the State. With a Democratic majority of more than 2,000 in the State, there is a Federal Legislature, for they have so gerrymandered the counties, that it is hardly possible for the Democrats ever to carry that body."

In GEORGIA, MCDONALD's majority is *four thousand!* and the Democratic majority in the Legislature on joint ballot *fifty-three*—twenty-two in the Senate, and thirty one in the House.

Who will now say that "Truth crushed to earth" will not certainly "rise again"!

"*Swartwout.*—The Washington Correspondent of the New York Express says:—Mr. Swartwout is here, looking well and exciting the warm sympathies of his friends. I am happy to learn that an entirely exaggerated estimate has been formed of his deficiencies, owing to the persecution of a certain clique in New York. Errors to an immense amount have been discovered in the recent investigation in your city, and I may say there is no reason to suppose any considerable deficit; whatever it may be, *it will all be paid.* The Government is giving him every opportunity to inspect and correct the accounts. It is believed that the clique did everything in their power to keep him abroad, for purposes well known here."

What will the people say to this announcement? During the contest of 1840, the defalcation of *Swartwout* was set down by the Whigs at a *million and a quarter of dollars;*—now, these same Whigs unblushingly admit that "*an entirely exaggerated estimate has been formed of his deficiencies, owing to the persecutions of a certain clique in New York.*" Why were these exaggerations made? To injure the election of Mr. Van Buren, and prejudice the people against the Sub-Treasury! These objects accomplished, and Swartwout turned Whig, the duped people are told, "there is no reason to believe any considerable deficit exists"! and the swindler of his country is taken by the hand and rewarded with the smiles and "warm sympathies of his friends,"—the Whigs of course! Oh, shame! where is thy blush! Is it any wonder the people every where are turning their backs on Whiggery?

If our *dish-rag* Governor, Mr. *Morehead*, takes the stump next Summer, he will have several humbugs which he scattered in 1840 to clear up. That "*golden plateau,*" which he said Van Buren sent five thousand dollars of the people's money to France to purchase, it is now admitted by the Whigs was purchased by President Monroe; and the defalcation of *Swartwout*, which Mr. M. made the burthen of all his speeches against Van Buren, and the foundation of all his anathemas against the Sub-Treasury, it is also admitted by Whiggery, was a humbug, got up by "a clique in New York," evidently for the express purpose of deceiving the people.

Query: If Gov. Morehead knew these charges to be false, did he act like an honest man to give them circulation? If he circulated them through ignorance, is he a fit Governor for the people of North Carolina?

Fatality among the Whig Press.—The Fayetteville Observer reads us a lecture for passing off an article from the New York *New World* as from a Whig paper. Why did not the Observer give us the name of the "sterling Whig paper of New York," on the authority of which it contradicts our statement that the *New World* is a Whig paper? We had good authority for saying what we did in regard to the politics of the *New World;* and it will take something more than the unsupported assertion of the Fayetteville Observer to convince us we were in error.

But the Editor of the Observer not only *un*-Whigs the *New World*, but he also reads out of the coon-skin ranks the New York *Herald*, the *Journal of Commerce*, and the Washington *Madisonian*, all powerful advocates of the election of Gen. Harrison in 1840. *Then* these papers were regarded by the Observer and its party as sterling Whig advocates; but now they are denounced as worse than the worst locofoco sheets. These are *changes*, certainly. And yet the Observer re-echoes the assertions of the National Intelligencer, that the late elections indicate no change in public sentiment since 1840! Why do the Observer and its Clay allies conjure their party to stick to Mr. *Tyler*—to regard him as a true Whig, &c., while they denounce as *no Whigs* the Editors of the papers above-named, the acknowledged organs and defenders of the President? Strange contradiction, to claim the President as a good and true Whig, and denounce at the same time his confidential organs and advocates as *no Whigs!* There's hypocrisy in this, we fear. Is it because Mr. *Tyler* has the dispensing of the "loaves and fishes,"—eh! Mr. Observer? Or, is it because you cannot tolerate any press in your ranks that dares to speak the truth of the humbugs of Whiggery, or the corruptions and abominable swindlings of the Banking System? "We pause for a reply!"

The Salisbury *Watchman* is very cute at crawling out of that bungling mistake it made in abusing Gen. Jackson for signing the Sub-Treasury law, when it was not passed until three years after he went out of office. It hops off to the Specie Circular, for issuing which it says *we* abused Gen. Jackson.---We admit having censured the President for issuing that circular; but, like thousands of others who then thought with us on that subject, time, and the benign influences of the measure, have removed our objections and convinced us of the wisdom of the act. Experience has shown that the country would have been greatly benefitted had the Specie Circular, or some similar measure, been issued and enforced two years sooner than it was.

We do not deny, either, having expressed our satisfaction at the re-election of *Henry Clay* to the U. S. Senate, at the time specified by the *Watchman*. But what was the position of Mr. C. at that time? Was he engaged in pressing upon the country an unconstitutional Bank; a burdensome Tariff to ruin the South; a National Debt; an extravagant Government; a system of heartless proscription for opinion's sake? Had he, by the intrigues of a Caucus and party drill, broken down the independence of Congress, and made its legislation depend upon his beck and nod? No! He *professed* to be on the side of the Constitution and the People's Rights, (though we are well convinced that these professions were hypocritical.) He was then the professed advocate of *economy* and *reform* in the administration of the Government;---he was for curbing executive patronage; for "proscribing proscription;" for collecting no more taxes from the people than was necessary to support an economical Government; for no national debt in time of peace, ALL which measures we heartily approved *then*, and *do now*. But where is Mr. Clay *now?* Let his conduct at the Extra Congress, and ever since Whiggery has had control of the Government, answer. From the *professed* patriot statesman, he has sunk back into the dictatorial, daring and unprincipled intriguer for the Presidency---determined, if he can, to reach the gaol of his ambition, though republican liberty should perish in the conflict.

If the *Watchman* can see no difference in *Henry Clay* of January, 1837, and *Henry Clay* of 1841, (and the measures he *then* advocated and *now* advocates) *we* can; and we shall, therefore, do our utmost to circumvent his ambitious and dangerous schemes of self-aggrandizement. You may worship the DICTATOR, Mr. Watchman, but we cannot.

The Federalists kept up a great clamor during the Extra Congress against a few Democratic United States Senators, whom they professed to believe were misrepresenting their States. What will they now say to the Maine, Georgia, Maryland, Indiana and Connecticut Federal Senators? Their States have pronounced against them; yet we have no doubt, such is the hypocrisy of Federalism, that the party will sustain them in contemning the expressed will of their constituents by retaining their seats, and helping Mr. Dictator Clay to saddle the country with a National Bank. This will only accelerate their downfall, however.

☞ By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Mr. BLUM of Salem has out his Almanack for 1842, and a very interesting and valuable one it is. It is a small matter, but we think our Farmers and business men would consult their interest and convenience by supplying themselves with this Almanack, containing a list of the Courts, and the time of their commencement, with much other valuable State information, instead of buying the trashy northern Almanacks, which are adapted to their use in no respect whatever.

A great man has fallen!—The Hon JOHN FORSYTH, Secretary of State under Mr. Van Buren, died at his residence in Washington City, on the 21st ultimo. Mr. Forsyth has filled a large space in the political annals of our country for the past quarter of a century. He was long a distinguished Senator in Congress from Georgia, and was appointed Secretary of State by Gen. Jackson, and continued in office by Mr. Van Buren. The country has not many such to lose.

President TYLER left Washington on the 22d ultimo, to make a visit to, and take some repose at his residence in Virginia. Blockaded in the White House by swarms of office-seekers, and besieged and harrassed by the political hucksters of Federalism from the day he took the reins of Government, the President doubtless needs a season of repose to prepare for the labors of the regular session of Congress in December. The Alexandria *Index* confidently predicts a *locofoco* Message.---We'd rather see than hear talk of it.

During the debate on the Distribution Bill at the late Extra Congress, the following scene occurred between *Wm. Cost Johnson*, of Maryland, and *Wm. C. Dawson*, of Georgia.

And now, said Mr. Johnson of Md., look at the operation of this bill upon the States. I do not say that of late I love the General Government less, but that my love for the States is increased.

[Mr. Dawson of Ga., (playfully speaking across) "especially when you shall be Governor of one of them."]—(A laugh.)

[Yes, especially then: and I reciprocate to the gentleman from Georgia very cordially his anticipations on that subject.] (Laughter, and cries of "fair," "a fair hit.")

What pleasant anticipations of honor and triumph floated before the visions of this pair of coon-skin candidates for Governor! They were so certain of being elected that they could not restrain their boasting congratulations three months in advance of the election. Smacking their lips in anticipation of the emoluments of a Governorship, they little thought the people would so soon and so effectually prostrate all their bright hopes. This hopeful pair of precocious Governors had probably forgotten the maxim in their school-boy primmer:---"Youth forward slips, death soonest nips."

Horrid Affair.—We understand that the wife of a Mr. *Hinkle*, in the adjoining County of Lincoln, was taken up a few days since, and, after trial before a court of magistrates, committed to prison, charged with the murder of her own slave, an aged negro woman. It would be improper for us at this time to give the particulars of this horrid affair. We may state, however, that the body of the negro was found at a spring some distance from the house. She had doubtless been murdered at the house, as the floor was stained with blood; and, after being stripped of her clothing, was dragged over a fence down to where the body was found. The verdict of the jury of inquest was, that the negro had been murdered by Mrs. Hinkle. When arrested, Mrs. H. was *intoxicated*, and a bottle of spirits was found in the spring near the dead body of the negro!

Journal of Banking.---We return our thanks to Mr. GOUGE, Editor of the "Journal of Banking," for all the Nos. of his valuable work up to the eighth. Having just received them by the last mail, we can only say that the Journal's appearance fully meets our expectations, and we hope hereafter to enrich our columns from its pages. We subjoin, from the eighth No., the plan and objects of the work:

Object of this Journal.—As this number may fall into the hands of many persons who may not have seen any of our previous publications, it may be proper, to prevent mistakes, to state our views and objects as explicitly as can be done in a few words.

We look upon our present banking system as resting on principles which are *fundamentally erroneous.*

Banks and bankers of *some* kind, there must be, we know, in every commercial country. But we see no reason why banks should be incorporated institutions, and why privileges should be conferred on bankers, which are denied to butchers and bakers.

We do not contend for an *exclusive metallic medium:* but we believe that THE MONEY of the country should be *exclusively metallic.* To this metallic money we would add Bills of Exchange, and such other devices as merchants might choose to adopt for economising the use of specie. To Bank notes of such denominations as would make them *representatives of bona fide bills of exchange*, we would not particularly object.

The banking system has for many years been our especial study. We regard it as the *chief* cause of our social evils. We look upon it, as at present constituted and at present conducted, as an instrument so very powerful in itself, that, if every thing else in the country were right, it would soon put every thing wrong. We cannot in a few words give the reasons of this belief. They embrace a multitude of facts and arguments which will be set forth in this Journal.

But we favor no rash measures for getting rid of the system. Such measures would do even more evil than the system itself produces. Nothing can be fairer than to allow men who contracted debts in bank currency, an opportunity of paying such debts in currency of the same value: and it will gratify us highly, if every man who has paid honestly for bank stock, could get every dollar back and invest it in some other way. There is no inconsistency in abhorring the present banking system, and in wishing well to the stockholders.

Yet we do not think that a due regard to existing interests should cause the people to be timid or indecisive in measures of reform. The longer the necessary measures of reform are deferred, the greater will the evil become, and in a vain effort to secure "the existing interests" of a small part of the community, the permanent interests of the whole may be sacrificed. If the necessary measures for bank reform had been taken ten years ago, the stockholders in the United States Bank, and many other banks, would not have occasion to lament the loss of the whole of their property.

This declaration of our views, and an inspection of the articles in the present number, will, it is hoped, suffice to show the character and object of the Journal of Banking.

More work for the Fayatteville Observer.—The following from the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer*, a respectable Whig paper hitherto, will insure its Editor "his walking-papers" from the ranks of Federalism. We recommend his case to the Editor of the Fayetteville Observer, who evinces a fondness for the work of excommunicating heretics.

Speaking of the Caucus Address of the Federal members of Congress, the Enquirer says:

"*The Whig Manifesto.*—We cannot subscribe to all the principles set forth in this document. It was an inauspicious movement at best; calculated to do no good whatever, and will inevitably do much harm. The terms of censure employed in relation to the conduct of the President, are far from meeting universal approval, while some of the doctrines advanced are still more unpaltable to a numerous portion of the party. That in relation to the abrogation of the veto power is perhaps the worst; indeed it is of itself sufficient, in our view, to condemn the whole production. We will readily admit that a restriction of the veto power to bills unconstitutional, and such as encroach upon Executive rights, would be an improvement, but to strike from the Constitution *all negative power* on the part of the President, would be at once to consign the country to the will of an irresponsible majority in Congress, or, in other words, make the will of the majority the Constitution. Upon all such doctrine as this we emphatically put our veto. It is true the States would still possess the unquestionable right which they now possess, to guard their own sovereignty, and protect themselves from the operation of unconstitutional and oppressive laws; but if a bare majority in Congress were allowed to enact all laws, independent of the sanction of the President, the probability is that the States would find occasion to throw themselves upon their reserved rights more frequently than they have in the past history of the Government."

"No man can be a good Whig and abuse *Henry Clay;* for he is the very type and personification of Whig doctrines."—*Salisbury Watchman.*

What think you of this doctrine, *Republican* Whigs? Are you prepared to admit, that blind devotion to *Henry Clay* constitutes your claim to the title of Whig? Is *man-worship* the sum-total of whig principles? Yes; according to the Salisbury *Watchman*, you must trample down the Constitution, scout republican liberty from the land, and fall down in blind worship of "Harry of the West," or you are "*no Whig.*" Oh, the beauty of "Whig principles"!!

The town of *Georgetown*, S. C., was visited with a dreadful fire on the night of the 18th inst., which destroyed the business part of the town. The loss is estimated at $300,000. The fire commenced at the residence of Mr. *C. A. Magill*, which was set on fire by some incendiary.---*Ral. Standard.*

A new mode of dispersing mobs has been discovered out west, which is said to supersede the necessity of a military force. It is, to pass around a contribution box.

The *Sumter* (Ala.) *Whig*, speaking in August last of the repeal of the Sub-Treasury, triumphantly exclaimed---"Wonder what Van Buren thinks of 'the sober second thought' of the people." *We* should like to know what old friend "Spriggins" himself thinks of the "sober second thought" about these times---eh! Any news from the northern elections lately, Mr. Whig? The October thunder in Georgia has certainly waked you up.

FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship *Columbia* arrived at Boston on the 23d ult., bringing dates from England to the 5th The New York American says, but little news of interest was brought by the Columbia.

The Britannia arrived at Liverpool on the evening of the 30th Sept. The news of the chang in the Cabinet, and the subsequent disgraceful proceedings in the House; the fight between Wise and Stanly, &c., created quite an excitement in England.

The Liverpool Chronicle of the 5th ult., speaking of Mr. Ewing's celebrated letter, says---"The letter is written with much bitterness, and, if the allegations are true, it places the vacillating conduct of the President in a very unenviable light. Still, it is evident from the tone of fervor and sincerity which pervades the whole of the message to Congress, on returning the bill unsigned, that however mistaken, the President is sincere and honest in his opposition to the measure."

Mr. Stevension, the American Minister at the Court of St. James, has engaged his passage in the Great Western, which left Bristol for New York, October 23.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM CHINA.

Aattack on the city of Canton by the combined British forces.

We despatched the steamboat *Wave*, at an early hour this morning, in search of the Narragansett, and have the pleasure of laying before the readers of the American *eleven days later news from Canton.*

MACAO, MAY 28, 1841.

DEAR SIR: You will see by the enclosed that hostilities have again commenced, the trade entirely stopped. All the foreigners have left Canton except the English forces.

Several of the factories have been partly demolished and nearly all entirely plundered by the rabble and Chinese soldiers. We have news from Canton up to the morning of the 26th, at which time the English were still storming the city. The land forces had possession of the heights in the rear of the city, while the men-of-war had possession of the river in the front and to the westward. *The loss of life upon the Chinese has been tremendous.* There are between forty and fifty thousand Tartar and Chinese troops inside the city, into which the men-of-war are pouring incessant vollies of shells and rockets, in order to drive them out to a close engagement with the English soldiers on the heights. *The English have sustained considerable loss.*

The Monument on Bunker Hill has become an imposing object. It has risen to the heigth of one hundred and sixty-five feet, and may be seen from various points at the distance of many miles. To a spectator in its immediate vicinity, the effect of this simple, unembelished column of granite is a sensation of sublimity. From the top, the view is inexpressibly grand and beautiful; while few persons can stand near its base and look at the top without a feeling of awe and veneration. The work, we believe, is now suspended for the season, to be renewed again in the spring, and prosecuted with vigor to its completion. The builder, Mr. Savage, is allowed by contract till October, 1843, to complete it; but, from the rapidity with which he wrought the present season, we have no doubt he will be able to accomplish his labor in the course of the next summer. Twenty, or twenty-one courses of stone only are yet to be laid.—*Boston Courier.*

The STATUE OF WASHINGTON was yesterday removed from the Navy Yard, and such progress had been made in the course of the day that at sunset a part of the difficult ascent of the Capitol hill had been overcome. The Statue is very massive—weighing, with its casings, it is said, near twenty tons. It was brought from the Navy Yard to Maryland avenue through the canal, and thence on moveable ways, by means of capstans, &c., along Maryland avenue to the Capitol. The removal of the Statue is under the direction of our enterprising fellow-citizen, Mr. *William Easby;* and, so far, his delicate task has been accomplished without accident.—*Nat. Int. Oct.* 22.

A Challenge.—The owner of *Boston* comes out in "The Spirit of the Times" with a challenge to all the world for $45,000, as follows:

"I will run my horse Boston, Four Mile Heats, against any two horses in the world, for *Twenty Thousand Dollars* each heat. That is, I will run Boston one heat against one of the two horses that may be matched against him, while the other remains in the stable; and the second heat against the fresh horse. Should there be broken heats, the choice of the two horses must be started against Boston for the deciding heat. To secure the match, I will run it over any course in the United States the opposite party may designate, and I will also bet them *Five Thousand Dollars* more that Boston wins the match in two heats."

The Madisonian says, that every member of the Cabinet is, with one exception (Mr. Webster,) a "supporter of the principles upon which Gen. Jackson came into power in 1829;"—and that "with John Tyler at the head of the Government, and such men at the head of the respective Departments, may we not confidently expect not ouly an honest Republican Administration, but one also of great ability and energy?"

The N. Y. Times states, that "There is a rumor in Washington, that Mr. Webster is about to retire from the Cabinet. We have been impressed with the belief that as soon as the McLeod trial was finished, and our foreign relations assumed a more settled aspect, that Mr. Webster would retire. It is, moreover, rumored that Mr. Webster may make this city his residence, and resume the practice of the law here, instead of Boston."

Of the next election, and the late result, the New York Herald discourses at large, but comes to this conclusion:

"The result of the next election will also settle forever the question of a National Bank, and Henry Clay's chance for the Presidency. There is every symptom that, in consequence of the folly and madness exemplified in the Washington and Syracuse manifestoes—the first written by Mr. Kennedy, of Baltimore, and the latter by Mr. Barnard, of Albany, the Whig party, under their present organization, will be routed from Sandy Hook to Niagara Falls."

As a corollary we have the following:

EXTRAS.—The extra session has revolutionized half the Whig States, and made them Loco Foco. "Charles," says Harry Clay, "bring me no more of these d—d extras."

Bank of the United States.—What an awful wreck of property is here! Doubtless the stock cost those who held it when it took its downward career, forty millions of dollars. Here then is a destruction of property to the extent of thirty-seven millions of dollars.

It is in the present order of human affairs that men who steal twenty dollars from their neighbors, are confined in penitentiaries and branded with infamy. But the plunderers of millions hold up their heads among men, and are encouraged to new enterprises. A few curses from the plundered, in some cases accompanied by bitter tears, fall upon their heads, and soon the remembrance of their crimes seems blotted from the minds of men.

Why is this? It is one of the fruits of special privilege. We have gentlemen in crime and every thing else. What a farmer or mechanic would be sent to the penitentiary for doing, a banker may do with impunity. The time was when lords in Europe could murder human beings and escape the punishment inflicted on common men, by paying a sum of money. We see among us the working of the same principle. Our bank lords may commit robberies of the most aggravated kind and go free of punishment without even paying a sum of money! Money has made them gentlemen. They have been elevated by unjust laws above their fellow men, and they are treated as superiors even in their crimes.

Is there no remedy? A remedy will be found when the farming, planting, and mechanic interests of the country understand their true interests, and take appropriate measures to promote them.

Kendle's Expositor.

Falsehood Exposed.—The Hon. *Francis Mallory*, recently delivered an address at Nansemond Court House, to the citizens assembled there, in which he declared that *President Tyler had authorized him to pronounce the statements of Mr. Ewing*, respecting the concoction of the second fiscal bill, *false in every essential particular.* We believe few men credited the statement of *Ewing*, for it carried with it internal marks of falsehood. Neither was it sustained by the statements of Messrs. *Badger* and *Bell*, and it was virtually contradicted by Mr. *Webster.* Mr. *Mallory* further said, that a full exposure of the ex-Secretary's misrepresentations would be made public.---*Raleigh Standard.*

The Election.—This election is, indeed, a practical lesson in politics, that commends itself to all factious combinations. Last year the coalition of all the Federalists in the Union, whatever distinctive name each had borne, was formed and arrayed against Democracy. And they succeeded to plant themselves in power by such means as are always employed to deceive and betray the people. Even here, in our "Keystone State," the Democratic party was placed in a minority. But where are the factions now? Where they will be found, indeed, for the next half century; rent asunder; rancorous towards one another, and quarrelling under the triumphant banner of old fashioned Democratic Republicanism. Such is the decree against Federallists!

We rejoice in the return of such large numbers in this State to the ranks of their old Democratic associates, and the more so, as we have an abiding faith in their steady adherence for the future. It was gratifying to count State upon State, prior to our election coming back; but we will be excused for professing a still higher enjoyment in counting voter upon voter in Pennsylvania, leaving Stevens, Ritner, Burrowes, and their fellows—leaving the bold bad men who attempted to destroy the right of suffrage by a buckshot war—leaving the corruptionists who sought to make private fortunes at the expense of the Commonwelth, and ranging themselves for the rest of their lives on the side of the principles of men that are inseparable from honesty, economy, and Democracy, in the administration of our public affairs.—*Harrisburg (Pa.) Reporter.*

Wm. J. Waters was convicted at the late Term of Bladen Superior Court, Judge *Pearson* presiding, of the same offence that was perpetrated by the notorious *Robert Potter*, some years since, and was sentenced to be hung on the 5th of November ensuing.---*Ral. Reg. Oct.* 29.

Married,

In Milledgeville, Ga., on the evening of the 7th ultimo, by the Rev. Wm. Davis, Mr. *R. F. Davidson*, of this county, to Miss *Eliza*, daughter of Maj. Samuel McComb, formerly of Charlotte.

In Sumter County, Alabama, on the 26th August last, by the Hon. Henry F. Scruggs, Mr. *David H. Trott*, (formerly of Salisbury, N. C.,) publisher of the Sumter County Whig, to Miss *Margaret Ann Jemison.* [Caught at last, old *chum!*

Died,

In this county, very suddenly, on the 18th ult., *Robert J. Peacock*, only son of John B. and Caroline A. Peacock, in the 3rd year of his age. The disconsolate parents may take comfort in the midst of their sorrows, by reflecting upon the fact, that the blessed Jesus took children up in his arms, saying—"OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

In Providence Settlement, in this County, on the 19th ult., of typhus fever, after a severe illness of 22 days, Miss *Agnes R. Dunn*, daughter of Col. James Dunn. She died in the 16th year of her age, leaving a fond father, an affectionate family and a numerous train of connexions and friends to lament her untimely death.

In this county, on the 16th ultimo, after a severe illness of 11 days, of intermitting bilious fever, *Wm. H. Heath*, son of James and Pheta Heath, aged 17 years and 8 months.

In York District, S. C., on the 16th ultimo, *Thomas Boyd*, son of Aelln and Martha A. Roberson, aged about 8 years. The fond parents of this interesting and promising child should not mourn as those without hope, at his being taken away from them—remembering the words of the Saviour—"for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

In Concord, Cabarrus County, N. C., on the 25th of September last, in the 32nd year of her age, Mrs. *Maria M. Coleman*, wife of Col. Daniel Coleman. She has left a husband, two infant sons, mother and sisters to mourn their irreparable loss.

In Lancaster District, on the 4th ult., after a protracted illness of nearly 3 months, Mrs. *Patsy Huey*, consort of Col. Thos. Huey, aged about 40 years. She had for a number of years been a worthy member of the Associate Reformed Church, bore her affliction with a patience worthy of all imitation and met death with Christian fortitude. She left a husband, large family and an extensive circle of relations and friends to mourn her loss. But whilst we are grieved that she should be so soon snatched off in the midst of her usefulness, she is only gone to those mansions of happiness to enjoy that "reward which this world can neither give nor take away."

In Lancaster District, near Bell Air, on the 17th ult., of bilious fever, Mr. *Edmond Williams*, aged about 50.

Also, on the same day, Mr. *Joseph Williams*, (son of George Williams, dec.'d) aged about 17.

In Lagrange, Tenn., on the 6th ult., Mrs. *Jane G. Bouchelle*, wife of Dr. R. M. Bouchelle, and daughter of Gen. Thomas G. Polk, formerly of Salisbury, N. C.

Also, on Friday the 8th, the infant daughter of R. M. and J. G. Bouchelle, aged two days.

THE MARKETS.

FAYETTEVILLE, OCTOBER 23.

Brandy, peach,	50 *a* 60	*Lime,*	$2½ *a* 2¾
Do. apple,	35 *a* 37½	*Lead, bar,*	7 *a* 8
Bacon,	7½ *a* 8	*Mackerel, none*	*a*
Beeswax,	27 *a* 28	*Molasses,*	30 *a* 33
Butter,	12½ *a* 15	*Oats,*	30 *a*
Bale Rope,	8 *a* 10	*Oil, linseed,*	70 *a* 75
Coffee,	11 *a* 13	*Nails, cut,*	6¾ *a* 7
Cotton,	7 *a* 8	*Powder, keg,*	$6½ *a*
Cotton Yarn,	16 *a* 20	*Rags,*	2½ *a*
Cotton Bagging,	20 *a* 25	*Sugar, brown,*	8½ *a* 11
Corn,	05 *a* 55	*Do. lump,*	16 *a*
Copperas,	3½ *a* 4	*Do. loaf,*	18 *a* 20
Candles, (F.F.)	*a* 17	*Salt, bushel,*	60 *a* 75
Flour,	$5½ *a* 6¼	*Do. sack,*	$2 *a*
Feathers,	35 *a* 40	*Tallow,*	10 *a* 11
Flaxseed,	90 *a* $1	*Tin, box,*	$13 *a* 13½
Hides, green,	4 *a* 5	*Tobacco, leaf,*	3 *a* 5
Do. dry,	12½ *a* 14	*Wheat,*	$1 *a* 119
Iron,	5 *a* 5½	*Whiskey,*	28 *a* 30
Lard,	7 *a* 8	*Wool,*	15 *a* 20

4-4 *Sheeting, Fayetteville Manufacture,* 8 *cts. pr. yd*
34 *do do do* 6 *do*

The Market.—Our market has been dull for the week, with the exception of Cotton, which has sold readily at a small advance on last week's quotations, say 8 to 8¼.

Whiskey is scarce and sells readily at 30 cents.

Flour is dull at $6 to $6¼.

Flaxseed in demand at $1 to $1 10, being an advance. *Fayetteville North Carolinian, Oct.* 23.

CHERAW, OCTOBER 20.

Beef, in market,	4 *a*	*Flour, country,*	$5½ *a* 6
Bacon, fm. wag.	9 *a* 10	*Feathers,*	40 *a* 48
Do retail,	9½ *a* 11½	*Hides, green,*	5 *a*
Butter,	10 *a* 20	*Do dry,*	10 *a*
Beeswax,	22 *a* 25	*Iron,*	5½ *a* 6½
Bagging,	25 *a* 28	*Lard, (scarce),*	11 *a* 12
Bale Rope,	10 *a* 12½	*Lead, bar,*	10 *a*
Coffee,	12½ *a* 15	*Molasses,*	40 *a* 50
Cotton,	8 *a* 9	*Oats,*	30 *a* 37
Corn, (scarce),	50 *a*	*Oil, carriers,*	75 *a* $1

CAMDEN, OCTOBER 27.

Beef	5½ *a* 7	*Cotton,*	7 *a* 8½
Bacon,	8½ *a* 10	*Feathers,*	30 *a* 35
Butter,	18¾ *a* 25	*Flour,*	$6 *a* 6½
Beeswax,	12½ *a* 15	*Molasses,*	37½ *a* 50
Bagging,	21 *a* 27	*Sugar,*	9 *a* 14
Coffee,	15 *a* 16	*Salt, sack,*	$2 *a* 2¾
Corn,	45 *a* 50	*Wheat,*	$1 *a*

Flour is scarce. A load or two would readily command 6 1-2; perhaps more. *Camden Journal, Oct.* 27.

COLUMBIA, OCTOBER 28.

Bagging,	18 *a* 25	*Molasses,*	36 *a* 45
Bale Rope,	12½ *a* 14	*Oats,*	40 *a* 45
Bacon,	7 *a* 16	*Peas,*	55 *a* 62½
Coffee,	12½ *a* 18	*Salt, sack,*	$2¼ *a* 2½
Cotton,	8¼ *a* 8½	*Sugar, brown,*	11 *a* 18
Corn,	65 *a* 68	*do loaf & lp.*	15 *a* 20
Flour, new,	$7½ *a* 8	*do Louisiana,*	8 *a* 10
Lard,	10 *a* 12	*Tallow,*	12 *a* 14

Remarks.—The quantity of Cotton coming forward, is still limited for the season of the year, and prices have been fully maintained up to this morning, when advices were received from Liverpool up to the 5th ult., showing a small improvement; and a better demand for goods and yarns, has caused a small advance here, and we now quote 8.3-8 a 8½. Wagon Cotton, in fine order, would probably command 8¾. *Corn*—Scarce, and in demand—65 a 70 cts. *Temperance Advocate Oct.* 28.

Almanacks!

A SUPPLY of BLUM'S FARMERS' & PLANTERS' ALMANACK for 1842, just received and for sale at this Office. This Almanack is calculated for the meridian of Salem, N. C., and contains a large fund of valuable information.

November 2, 1841. 34

New Cash Store.

CHARLES E. MOSS & CO.

ARE NOW RECEIVING AND OPENING A

Splendid Assortment of

New Goods,

In the Brick Store formerly occupied by Samuel A. Harris. Their Goods were purchased in New-York and Philadelphia for CASH ENTIRELY, by one of the firm. They flatter themselves that their Stock will be found cheaper than any ever offered for sale in this place. As they intend to do an exclusive CASH BUSINESS, they hope that none will expect to purchase on *tic.*

Charlotte, November 2, 1841. 33...r

ATTENTION!

Officers of the 69th Regiment.

YOU are hereby commanded to parade at *Williamson's Old-Field*, (on the Potter Road,) on the 24th and 25th instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M., armed and equipt according to law for Drill. It is understood that the Officers of the 68th Regiment will meet for Drill at the same place and time.

By Order of Col. T. C. WILSON.

M. L. D. McLEOD, Adjt.

November 2, 1841. 33...3w

Administrators' Notice.

THE Subscribers, having qualified at October Term, 1841, of Mecklenburg County Court as Administrators on the estate of *William Alexander*, deceased, request all persons having claims against said estate to present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, legally authenticated, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. And all those indebted to the same must make early settlements, as long indulgence will not be given.

ADAM ALEXANDER, } Admrs.
CHAS. T. ALEXANDER, }

November 2, 1841. 34...r

Last Notice.

THE subscriber hereby notifies all persons indebted to the late firm of *Alexander & Brothers*, that the business of that concern must be closed forthwith. All who do not comply with this notice between this time and the 1st of January next, by a settlement of their notes or accounts, may rest assured of having to settle them with an officer. This is *positively the last notice* we shall give on this subject.

ADAM ALEXANDER,
One of the Surviving Partners of the firm of Alexander & Brothers.

November 2, 1841. 34...r

Charlotte Journal insert until the 1st of January.

Strayed,

FROM the Subscriber, on Monday, the 25th ultimo, a large gray HORSE. He was last seen at the plantation of Mr. John Erwin, near Charlotte, on the Tuckasege road. Any person taking up said Horse and delivering him to Col. Alexander in Charlotte, shall be liberally rewarded.

JOHN F. HUNTER.

Mecklenburg Co., Nov. 2, 1841. 34...r

POETRY.

[A correspondent of the Raleigh Register says, the following lines have been ascribed to NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, and that they were written while he was in confinement on board the *Bellorophon*, after he had surrendered himself to the mercy and protection of the British Government:]

BONAPARTE'S FAREWELL TO FRANCE.

Farewell to the land where the gloom of my glory,
Arose o'er shadow'd the earth with her name;
She abandons me now, but the page of her story,
The brightest or blackest is filled with my fame.

I have warr'd with a world which vanquished me only,
When the star of conquest allur'd me too far;
I have cop'd with the nations which dread me thus lonely,
The last single captive to millions in war!

Farewell to thee, France, when thy diadem crown'd me
I made thee the gem and the wonder of earth—
But thy weakness decrees I should leave as I found thee,
Decayed in thy glory and sunk in thy worth.

Oh! for the veteran hearts that were wasted,
In strife with the storm when the battles were won;
When the Eagle whose gaze in that moment was blasted,
Had still soar'd with eyes fixed on victory's sun.

Farewell to thee, France, but when liberty rallies,
Once more in thy regions remember me then;
The violet that grows in the depths of the vallies,
Tho' withered, thy tears will unfold it again.

Yet, yet, I may baffle the host that surround us,
And yet may thy hearts leap awake to my voice—
There are links which must break in the chains that has bound us,
Then turn thee and call in the chief of thy choice.

MISCELLANY.

A REVIEW OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

Extract from Stephens' Travels in Greece, Turkey, Russia and Poland.

Early the next morning I went out about twelve versts from the city to attend a grand military review by the Emperor in person. The government of Russia is military despotism, and her immense army, nominally amounting to a million, even on the peace establishment numbers actually six hundred thousand, of which sixty thousand follow the person of the Emperor, and were at that time under arms at St. Petersburgh. When I rode on the parade-ground, the spectacle of this great army, combining the elite of barbaric chivalry with soldiers trained in the best schools of European discipline, drawn up in battle's stern array, and glittering with steel, was brilliant and almost sublime; in numbers and military bearing, in costliness of armour and equipment, far surpassing any martial parade that I had seen, not excepting a grand review of French troops at Paris, or even *a fourth of July parade at home.* I once had the honour to be a paymaster in the valiant one hundred and ninety-seventh regiment of New-York State Militia; and I can say what, perhaps, no other man who ever served in our *army* can say, that I served out my whole term without being once promoted. Men came in below and went out above me; ensigns became colonels and lieutenants generals, but I remained the same; it was hard work to escape promotion, but I was resolute. Associated with me was a friend as quartermaster, with as little of the spirit of a soldier in him as myself, for which we were rather looked down upon by the warriors of our day; and when, at the end of our term, in company with several other officers, we resigned, the next regimental orders were filled with military panegyrics, such as, "the colonel has received, with the greatest regret, the resignation of Lieutenant A.;" "the country has reason to deplore the loss of the services of Captain B.;" and wound up wtih, "Quartermaster G. and Paymaster S. have tendered their resignations, *both of which are hereby accepted.*" But when strains of martial music burst from a hundred bands, and companies, and regiments, and brigades wheeled and manœuvred before me, and the emperor rode by, escorted by general and field officers, and the most magnificent staff in Europe, and the earth shook under the charge of cavalry, I felt a strong martial spirit roused within me, perhaps I was excited by the reflection that these soldiers had been in battles, and that the stars and medals glittering on their breasts were not mere holyday ornaments, but the tokens of desperate service on bloody battle-fields.

In a body, the Russian soldiers present an exceedingly fine appearance. When the serf is enrolled, his hair and beard are cut off, except on the upper lip, his uniform is simple and graceful, a belt is worn tightly round the waist, and the breast of the coat is thickly padded, increasing the manliness of the figure, though sometimes at the expense of health. In evolutions they move like a great machine, as if all the arms and legs were governed by a single impulse.

The army under review was composed of representatives from all the nations under the sway of Russia; Cossacks of the Don, and the Wolga, and the Black Sea, in jackets and wide pantaloons of blue cloth, riding on small horses, with high peaked saddles, and carrying spears eight or ten feet in length. One regiment had the privilege of wearing a ragged flag and caps full of holes, as proofs of their gallant service, being the only regiment that fought at Pultowa. And there were Calmucs in their extraordinary war-dress; a helmet with a gilded crest, or a chain cap with a network of iron rings falling over the head and shoulders, and hanging as low as the eyebrows in front; a shirt of mail, composed of steel rings matted together and yielding to the body, the arms protected by plates, and the back of the hand by steel network fastened to the plates on each side; their offensive weapons were bows and arrows, silver-mounted pistols, peeping out of their holsters, cartridge boxes on each side of the breast, and a dagger, sword, and gun.

The Kirguish, a noble-looking race, come from the steppes of Siberia. Their uniform is magnificent, consisting of a blue frockcaot and pantaloons covered with silver lace, a Grecian helmet, and a great variety of splendid arms, the yataghan alone costing a thousand rubles. They are all noble, and have no regular duty, except to attend the imperial family on extraordinary occasions. At home they are always at war among themselves. They are Mahomedans; and one of them said to an American friend who had a long conversation with him, that he had four wives at home; that some had more, but it was not considered becoming to exceed that number. A bearded Russian came up and said that these Kirguish eat dogs and cats, against which the Kirguish protested. The same Russian afterwards observed that the Americans were worse than the Kirguish, for that a patriarch of the church had written, and therefore it must be true, that the number of human beings eaten by Americans could not be counted; adding, with emphasis, "Sir, you were created in the likeness of your Maker, and you should endeavor to keep yourself so." He continued, that the Russians were the first Christians, and he felt much disposed to send missionaries among the Americans to meliorate their condition.

The Imperial Guards are the finest looking set of men I ever saw. The standard is six feet, and none are admitted below that height. The uniform is a white cloth coat, with buckskin breeches, boots reaching up to the hips, and swords that Wallace himself would not have been ashamed to wield.—But perhaps the most striking in that brilliant army was the emperor himself; seeming its natural head, towering even above his gigantic guards, and looking, as Mr. Wilkins once said of him, like one who, among savages, would have been chosen for a chief. In the midst of this martial spectacle, the thought came over me of militia musters at home; and though smiling at the insignificance of our military array as I rode back in my drosky, I could but think of the happiness of our isolated position, which spares us the necessity of keeping a large portion of our countrymen constantly in arms to preserve the rest in the enjoyment of life and fortune.

From the Troy (New York) Daily Mail.

ANOTHER "SHOWER OF FLESH AND BLOOD.

AMESBURY MILLS, Sept. 8, 1841.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I hasten to inform you of one of the most singular phenomena that happened yesterday in Kensington, a small village a few miles distant from this town, about half past 5 o'clock, P. M., which would seem highly incredible were it not substantiated by some of the most respectabe inhabitants.

There had been a drizzling rain, my narrator states, during a great part of the day until about half past 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the rain stopped and the dark clouds began gradually to assume a brassy hue, until the whole heaven above seemed a sea of fire. The fire continued to grow until about a quarter past 5 o'clock, when almost instantly it became burnished, and in a few moments it rained moderately, a thick liquid of the appearance of blood, clothing fields and roads for two miles in circumference in a blood stained garment. The blood rain continued for about ten minutes, when it suddenly cleared away, and the atmosphere became so istensely cold that overcoats were needed. It caused great wonder and astonishment among the inhabitants, I assure you, and well it might, so singular and unaccountable was the phenomenon. I have been shown by a citizen of that place some of the matter that fell, and it has the appearance of clotted blood, and I think it must be a similar liquid, from accounts, to that which lately fell in a shower at Tennessee.

Indeed, this is rare food for the scientific, and we hope some one will fathom the mystery, and make a report of the result of their investigation.

Yours, &c. W. FITTS.

Original Anecdote.—When Dick Aimz first crossed into York State from the Canada side, he took lodgings at an Inn in Canandaigua. A waiting-maid sat at table with them, and Dick spoke of her as the *servant*, to the no small scandal of mine host, who told him that in his house servants were called *help*. Very well: next morning the whole house was alarmed by a loud shouting from Dick, of "help! help!—water! water!—help!" In an instant, every person in the Inn equal to the task, rushed into Dick's room with a pail of water. "I'm much obleeged to ye, to be sure," said Dick, "but here is more than I want to *share with!*" "*Share* with!" quoth mine host, "you called 'help!' and 'water!' and we thought the house was on fire." "Ye tould me to call the servant '*help*,' and do ye think I would cry *water* when I meant *fire?*" "I give up," said the landlord, as he led off the line of buckets.—*Boston Post.*

A Yankee went into a bar room of a low Dutch tavern, and taking from his pocket a pen knife, stuck the point of it in one of the joists which crossed the centre of the room; he then walked up to the bar for a glass of sling, which having procured, he produced a shilling, saying, "there, landlord, place that shilling on the floor directly under the knife so that the knife shall "hit the mark" when it falls, and you shall have the shilling." "It cannot be done," replied the landlord, "no man can do that. Place the shilling there yourself, and if the knife hits it the first time, I charge you nothing for your drink." The Yankee raised his glass to the knife so that the handle dipped in the liquor; then removing the glass, a drop fell from the end of the handle to the floor. On this drop he placed the shilling, and then striking the joist with his hand, the jar detached the knife which fell on the shilling of course. "I know'd you be von tam Yankee," said the Dutchman; "now me give you von more drink besides dat."

Absence of Mind.—A case occurred in Canton, Miss., which has created considerable excitement. A very respectable old lady had invited a minister to take tea with her. On opening the sugar bowl, she discovered a defunct mouse in the premises.—She hastily picked out a large lump of sugar and flung it behind the back-log, while she carefully deposited the mouse in the parson's cup. The parson discovered the mistake as soon as he began to stir up his sugar. A church committee is now engaged in investigating the subject.

A Forbearing Husband.—The editor of the Susquehanna Register says, if he had *forty wives* and thirty-nine of them should run away, (and they would be fools if they did not,) he would not advertise them.

"If I am not at home from the party to night at ten o'clock," said a husband to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me." "That I wont," said the lady, significantly; "I wont wait, but I'll come for you." He returned at ten precisely.

The old fellow of whom we read in youth, who, when he had the rheaumatism, thanked God that he had not the gout likewise, was a man after our own heart.

The blustering habits of a coward have been likened to damp gunpowder. The more it is dampened, the greater the noise it makes.

A man is said to look *sheep*ish, when he has lost a sheep and is trying to find it.

An infant goat asleep, somebody says, is *kid-napping.*

The whole Federal party got *Tip*-sy last fall, and are now as effectually *Ty-rid* as their worst enemies could wish them to be.

The Ohio Statesman says the Whigs out West cannot be got to a log-cabin raising now-a-days, unless the Democrats will first agree *not to talk politics!*

An obstinate pipe-layer of this city says he does not believe any election has been held in Maine this year, as he has seen no notice of it in the Federal papers; he is also of the opinion, that a *part* of an election has been held in Vermont.—*Hart. Times.*

A Great Rogue.—Judge Jeffries, of notorious memory, pointing with his cane to a man who was about to be tried, said—"There's a great rogue at the end of my cane." The man at whom he pointed, looking at him, asked, "At which end, my Lord?"

Satisfaction.—A lad, running through the street as though he were shot from the mouth of a cannon, was stopped short by his father—"Here, Bill, stop! where are you going?" "Nowhere." "What after?" "Nuffin." "What's your hurry, then?"—"Cos I is."

CLOCK AND WATCH REPAIRING.

Thomas Trotter

STILL continues to repair *Clocks and Watches* in the very best manner, if requested by the owner to do so. He is well supplied with all kinds of materials. His Shop is in the Jewellery Store of S. P. Alexander, situated South from the Courthouse, between the "Mansion House" and the "Charlotte Hotel." It will be his earnest desire to do work faithfully, so as to merit encouragement.

☞ His price shall be as moderate as possible for CASH. [Charlotte, July 6, 1841...4w

DR. C. J. FOX

Has just received a large and general assortment of

MEDICINES,

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

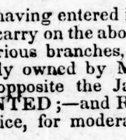
Dye-Stuffs, Perfumery, Thompsonian Medicines, Wines and Spirits for medical use,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

And a variety of other articles, all of which he warrants genuine, and will sell low for *cash.*

Charlotte, April 27, 1840. 8....F

COACH MAKING.



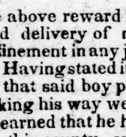
THE Subscribers having entered into copartnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. Carter Crittenden, opposite the Jail. All work WARRANTED;—and Repairing done at the shortest notice, for moderate charges.

CHARLES OVERMAN,
JOSHUA TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 15, 1841. 12m

☞ Look out for a New Comer!

$25 Reward.



I AGAIN offer the above reward for the apprehension and delivery of my boy Wiley, or his confinement in any jail so that I can get him. Having stated in a former advertisment, that said boy probably had a free pass and was making his way west, I was mistaken, and have recently learned that he has been in Providence Settlement in this county, ever since he left in April last, and has been passing himself as a white man, by the name of James R. Ross. About to be detected, he left the above mentioned place, on the 6th inst. When he left, he had on a black frock coat, black hat, and cotton pantaloons. Description of person, (as before) a bright mulatto (almost white) about 25 years old, 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, broad spoken, straight black hair, and a slight halt in his walk occasioned by a broken thigh. Said boy will doubtless make his way into some other settlement, in this, or one of the adjoining counties, assume some other name, and again try to pass himself as a white man, having succeeded so well, in his first attempt. All communications relating to said boy, will be addressed to the Subscriber living near Lancaster C. H., S. C.

JAMES R. COUSER.

Mecklenburg Co., Oct. 12th, 1841. 31...3w.

Caution.

I HEREBY Caution all persons against trading for a note of hand, given by myself to *Timothy R. Hughes*, (Joseph Reid witness,) for fifty dollars. Said note is dated in October, 1840, and made payable twelve months after date; and as Hughes has not fulfilled the contract for which it was given, I do not intend to pay it, unless compelled by law.

JAMES WALKER.

Mecklenburg Co., Oct. 19, 1841. 32...F

"With Scissors sharp and Razor keen,
I'll dress your hair and shave you clean."

Buonaparte, *the Barber,*

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, that he has removed his establishment to the east end of Col Alexander's Long Row, a few doors east of the Courthouse, where he will be pleased to see them at all times. He professes to be master of the "Tonsorial Art," and will spare no effort to affordre enti satisfaction. Charges moderate, to suit the times. [Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

☞ Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention. [Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN O'FARRELL announces to his customers and the public generally, that he has disposed of his entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Mr. John B. Roueche of Lincolnton, and will close his business in Charlotte on Thursday of the ensuing April County Court. Until then, however, he will continue in business at his old stand, and be glad to accommodate his customers with every article in the Grocery line, on the most reasonable terms.

J. O'F. gives this early notice of his intention to close business, in order that all who owe him, either by note or book account, may have due time to come forward and make settlement, which he earnestly requests them to do between this and July Court, for his notes and accounts must positively then be closed.

Charlotte, March 5, 1841. 1-tc

Taken Up,

AND committed to the Jail of this county, on the 27th of September last, a Negro man, about 20 years of age, round full face, smooth forehead, thick lips, and flat nose, five feet 7 or 8 inches high, with a scar on the fore finger of the left hand, made, he says, by a cutting knife. The owner is requested to come forward, prove proporty, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs. T. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff.

Mecklenburg County, N. C. Oct. 19, 1841. 32.

POST SCRIPT

JOB PRINTING.

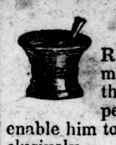
WE are prepared at this Office with a handsome supply of Fancy Type, to execute all kinds o

Letter-Press Job Printing

in a very superior style, and at short notice Orders will be thankfully received.

Jeffersonian Office, Charlotte, March 9, 1841.

Dr. D. T. Caldwell



RESPECTFULLY informs those who may feel interested, that he has resumed the practice of his Profession. He expects to make arrangements which will enable him to attend to the practice of Medicine exclusively. [Sugar Creek, Oct. 5, 1841.

TO THE

Fashionable Public.

THE Subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past experience, they now have no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is concerned. They have just received their

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS

FOR 1841—2:

and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions.

Their Shop will be found in the south-east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON.

Charlotte, April 20, 1840. 7....y

Clock & Watch Repairing.

SAMUEL LAWING

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, that he has opened a shop in the town of Charlotte, nearly opposite the "Carolina Inn," where he will be glad to receive work in his line of business. Clocks, Watches, &c., will be repaired in the most substantial manner, at short notice, on moderate terms, and warranted to perform well. A portion of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Charlotte, June 1, 1841. 13...F

Concord Coffee-House.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and the surrounding country, that he has oponed a GROCERY STORE in the town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large and carefully selected supply of

GROCERIES;

Such as—Wines and Liquors, imported and domestic; Sugar; Coffee; Bread; Crackers; Cheese; Lemons; French Prunes; Cakes; Raisins; Candies of all kinds, Toys; prime chewing and smoking Tobacco; Spanish Cigars of the best quality; Garden Seeds of every kind; Indigo; Copperas; Madder; Ginger; Spice; Pepper, Almonds; Cloves; Cinnamon; English Walnuts; Maccaroni; Vermaselli; Sardines; Herrings; Essence of Cinnamon; do. Peppermint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping a complete stock, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUECHE.

May 25, 1841. 12...y

James Conner,

TYPE FOUNDER,

Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., New-York,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old patrons, and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture and supply every article used in the printing business, as well as to stereotype all jobs that may offer. He embraces this opportunity to return thanks to those whose patronage he has extensively enjoyed for so many years, and to say that he is to be found at the old established stand, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, fully prepared to execute any order that he may be honoured with; and that the Type manufactured by him, is from a *selection of faces taken from his old specimens,* together with a number of additions of a *superior cut;* that he is enabled to supply SORTS as well as FOUNTS, of the most beautiful of his old faces, and of a greatly improved quality of metal. He is also engaged in getting up, by a newly discovered process, an extensive series of new and highly ornamental articles. Arrangements are made with the manufacturers of Presses and other Printing materials, that will enable him to execute orders as expeditiously as any other Founder in the Union, and on as favorable terms.

A new specimen is now in the course of printing.

PROSPECTUS OF

The Lincoln Republican.

IT was the intention of the undersigned to issue a Prospectus some time previous to the commencement of the present (the 5th) Volume of this paper; but some arrangements becoming necessary, and which could not be effected at an earlier day, this Prospectus was unavoidably delayed until the present time.

The undersigned has now the gratification of being able to assure the friends of the paper, and of the cause in which it is engaged, that the Lincoln Republican is now placed on a sure foundation; and that nothing is wanting to ensure its long continuation, but the exertions of its friends; and he would take this occasion to call upon them to bestir themselves in its behalf.

He cannot deem it necessary to say more than that the Lincoln Republican will continue to pursue the course it has heretofore marked out. Its doctrines are, and will be, the *doctrines* of the Republican School of '98 & '99; and *it* will, as heretofore, endeavor to show, that every departure from them, in the administration of the affairs of the Government, is subversive of the rights of the States and of the liberties of the people; and therefore, it is only by a strict adherence to them, that those rights and those liberties can be preserved. These are the opinions of the undersigned; and so long as the paper remains under his control, such shall be the doctrines it will endeavor to inculcate.

Though not personally interested, the undersigned cannot refrain from calling on the opponents of a National Bank, a high and ruinous Tariff, a Distribution of the proceeds of the Public lands, an assumption of the State Debts by the General Government, and of Abolitionism and all its horrors—on the friends of State Rights Republicanism, the uncompromising opponents of all the dangerous doctrines of Federalism, to rally around and sustain the Republican presses of the country. For, it is obvious, that to the supineness of the Democracy in this respect, and to the vigilance of the Federalists, may be traced the defeat of the Republican party at the late elections; and in a change of conduct, andin that only, may the Democracy hope for a change of power.

Terms.—TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS, if paid in advance; three dollars if payment be withheld three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

A failure to order a discontinuance, will be considered a new engagement.

POSTAGE in all cases *must be paid.*

ROBT. WILLIAMSON, JR., Editor.

Lincolnton, July 14, 1841.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned proposes to publish a Democratic Newspaper, under the title of "THE INDEX," to be edited in Washington city, and printed in Alexandria, District of Columbia, three times a week during the session of Congress, and twice a week the remainder of the year, at five dollars per annum, The first number to be issued about the 1st of September next.

There is a demand for a paper of this description, at the point indicated. The call is creditable to the vigilance which dictates it, and shows a proper appreciation of the exigency of the times. The critical condition in which we find the great and permanent interests of the country, resulting from an extraordinary combination of men and circumstances, all antagonist to the just and abiding principles of the Democratic party, and the injury likely to ensue from a system of measures which there is every reason to believe that combination is about to establish, will, we doubt not, insure the co-operation of the true friends of the Constitution, in all well directed efforts to resist it. So far as the abilities of gentlemen high in public confidence can be employed to effect this object, we have an assurance of their aid, and rely upon the Republicans of the surrounding country for a corresponding evidence of there approbation and support.

We look upon the present as the most important juncture for the re-establishment or final overthrow of the Republican party, which has occurred since the termination of the last century. The celebrated report of Mr. Madison of that day asserted the true creed, and sustained it by an argument which has never been answered, and is unanswerable.

The external party badges of fomer times need not now be recapitulated. The intrinsic grounds of separation at the first still exist; and the principles which animated and separated the Federal from the Republican party have not remitted in their operation. A fundamental difference of opinion in the interpretation of the Constitution, and as to the powers of the General Government, severs now, as in earlier times, the latitudinarian from his opponent. Parties in their ascendency have fluctuated alternately; it is a fallacy, therefore, to say that certain points of difference being removed, the Federal party, as such, is extinct. The opposing principles of construction, above referred to, are destined to remain in permanent conflict as long as our Government exists.

A crisis is at hand. The shadows that hang over the face of the future must soon pass away, and then we shall know whether JOHN TYLER of Virginia is politically a friend or foe—whether he will, in the hour of extremity and danger, stand up for the Constitution and his oft-repeated and long-cherished principles, or yield to the influence of those who desire to use, but will never sustain him. "He is our foe, who does his country wrong." If he prove a friend, we must defend him; if a foe, condemn him—as we go for measures, not men; and *we estimate* and measure by the Democratic standard of Thomas Jefferson.

In conclusion, we would direct attention to the facilities and advantages attending this location. Our contiguity to the Capitol of the Union, and the residence of Mr. JESSE E. DOW (one of the Editors) being there, will enable us to give the political news and proceedings of Congress as early as the papers printed in Washington. We are situated in the midst of several Congressional districts of Virginia and Maryland, whose commerce flows hither, and whose people are at present overwhelmed by papers of an opposite character.

☞ Communications for publication, or orders for the paper, will meet with prompt attention by being addressed to the proprietor and publisher, at Alexandria, D. C. JOHN M. JOHNSON.

Oct. 12, 1841.

Journal of Banking:

BY WILLIAM M. GOUGE, OF PHILADELPHIA.

This Journal will contain—

1st. A new edition of "A Short History of Paper Money and Banking in the United States," by Wm. M. Gouge, with corrections and additions bringing the narrative down to the present time.

2d. Essays on Banking, Currency, Exchange, and kindred topics, in which efforts will be made to place these subjects in the clearest light possible.

3d. A semi-monthly review of the times, embracing the most important events, especially those which affect the general operations of business.

4th. Such miscellaneous matter as will, while it will add to the interests of the work, subserve its main object, which is that of showing the true character of our paper money and banking system, and the effect it has on the morals and happiness of the different classes of the community.

This Journal will be especially intended for Farmers and Mechanics, but it is hoped it will not prove unuseful to Merchants and other productive members of society.

It will be published once every two weeks. Each number will contain sixteen pages octavo, double column, with the leaves stitched and cut, thus uniting the advantages of the open sheet with a form convenient for binding.

The paper will be fair and the type good. The price will be

For one copy, one dollar and fifty cents a year.

For four copies, five dollars, or one dollar and twenty-five cents each.

For ten copies, ten dollars, or one dollar each.

In all cases, subscriptions must be paid in advance.

THE CULTIVATOR,

A consolidation of Buel's Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer.

WILLIS GAYLORD & LUTHER TUCKER, *Editors.*

Prospectus of Vol. 8, for 1841.

THE CULTIVATOR was established to improve and elevate the Agriculture of the country; to give a proper tone to the morals and mind of the farmer; to show him the dignity and importance of his profession; to store his mind with useful knowledge, and convince him that while all classes are and must be more or less dependant on each other, he alone of the whole can make any near approach to independence. If there is one thing more than another, which in this country gives a man superiority over his fellow men, it is knowledge; and this knowledge,—knowledge which is essential to the success of the farmer as to other men,—it is the design of the Cultivator to aid in imparting.

☞ The volume for 1840, is filled entirely with ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS, embracing articles from about 300 Correspondents, from almost every State in the Union.

If an increase of subscription beyond any precedent in the history of Agricultural Journals,—if the almost unanimous voice of the public press in our favor,—if the multitude of private yet flattering testimonials we have received, added to a circulation amounting the first year to TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, may be admitted as evidence, then we have certainly most abundant reason to be gratified with the success which has attended the Union of the Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer. No expense has been or will be spared to render the Cultivator worthy of the patronage it has received. In the number, variety and excellence of its ILLUSTRATIONS, it is without a rival at home or abroad, the last volume being embellished with nearly ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, illustrating the improved breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Building, Implements, &c., making the Cultivator, all things considered, it is believed, the Cheapest Agricultural Paper ever published in this or any other country.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum—Six copies for $5—the money to be remitted in advance, free of postage. A commission of 20 per cent. will be allowed to Agents who will obtain 25 or more subscribers, and 25 per cent. to those who obtain 100 or more. All subscriptions to commence with a volume.

Postmasters and gentlemen disposed to lend their influence to aid the cause of Agriculture, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address

JESSE BUEL & CO.